

THE
DEVIL
OF A
STORY.

WITH AN

Introductory PREFACE,

Relating the odd manner of it's coming to the
AUTHOR'S knowledge.

Fleece ratum ventis animum ne crede puellæ.

OVID.



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As yet a knowledge

THESE NOTES CONTAIN A SUMMARY OF THE
OCTOBER



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INTRODUCTION.

IT is in compliance with that curiosity so natural to every reader to hear the author talk to him in person (as it were) as well as of a custom that hath prevailed (as our lawyers phrase is) *from the time whereof the memory of man is not to the contrary*, that I take upon me the trouble of prefaceing. The end of it is to give the reader some account of myself and the following story, with the manner of its coming to my knowledge.

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FIRST then, as to myself, I think it is no scandal to own that as to my person it is far from agreeable ; a meagre inquisitive look, (which my enemies have interpreted for a sign of poverty) a sharp nose, hollow eyes, long visage, and waist of twenty inches about, have been my distinguishing marks ever since the legislature thought proper to lay an imposition of no less a sum than one half-penny *per diem* on the diurnal productions of myself and other labourers in the commonwealth of News. I say, I think it is no scandal to own all this, because every one that is personally acquainted with me can testify, that all these disagreeable qualities are owing only to too great an application in my searches after truth ; midnight watches and hard study have been my bane. But these I account nothing, in comparison with the good of my country. 'Tis therefore an unchristian-like reflection on me and the publick, that necessity had thus distinguished me. Alas how much do
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my enemies envy the comfortable subsistence I pick up from dying speeches, accounts of ghosts, letters from Admiral *Vernon*, &c. And as a proof of my present good circumstances, I will venture to lay any wager, that there is not a garret better glazed and white-washed than mine, in the whole parish of St. *Giles's*. But as my lord *Bacon* says, scandal is a tax that every great man must pay to the publick.

'Tis now upwards of a year since I was employed to write some papers in favour of the convention, and going to carry them to a certain gentleman near St. *James's* for his approbation, I was bid to set down in an outer room 'till his honour was stirring. While I did this, I observed little master his son very busy making himself a paper kite, and that to cover it he had tore the leaves out of an octavo book of two inches thick. My natural love to books made me very curious to know the contents of this; I therefore begged of the young gentleman to look into it, which

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which he did, without doubt thinking me a fool for regarding a thing he had kicked about the house ever since he could go alone.

IT was in the beginning of this book then that I met with the following story, which gave me the most exquisite satisfaction, the beautiful simplicity with which it is there told, made me think it the most pleasing one I had ever read, and I began to think how to make myself master of all the untorn part of the book. This I soon effected, for upon asking the young gentleman's father, he told me it was a book they had no manner of occasion for ; and that if I would give his son two or three sheets of waste paper in exchange for it, it was mine. I made no scruple of doing this, and from that time became master of a work I esteem the best in the world.

As soon as I got home, I began to consider whether it would not be better if it were put in a more modern dress ;

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dress; for to say the truth, it is in some places a little obscure through the antiquity of the style; and accordingly set about modernizing it. I have not contented myself with taking only what my author has said but, made all the inquiry I could of old people, and have thereby come to the knowledge of some particulars which else had been buried in oblivion. I can't omit mentioning the assistance I had from an acquaintance of mine a blind man, who it seems had been informed of this relation, and wrote some tolerable verses on it, and to whom I am obliged for many hints.

If I have in the course of this narration happened to let fall any thing that may seem too severe a reflection on the ladies, I sincerely beg their pardon; but before they condemn me, I would entreat them to consider the circumstances of it. At the worst, I have treated them more gently than those of their own sex have done; all they
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can accuse me of is, that I have represented them as frail creatures, Mrs. *Manly*, and Mrs. *Haywood* would prove them to be wicked ones.

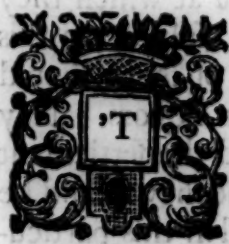
ALL that I have else to say is, that I have studied clearness and perspicuity, rather than eloquence of style; believing it much more to an author's credit, to represent truth in a plain dress than falshood in a gay one. And thus after begging the candour of the town, I submit myself to it's censure.



T H E



THE DEVIL of a STORY.

 IS now some years ago since there lived in a beautiful country town, some distance from *London*, a gentleman and lady the subjects of the following relation. They were both in the prime of their youth, and were perhaps the most agreeable and well-match'd couple the world has produced since. The amiableness of their persons was exceeded by nothing but the sweetness of their disposition; and both these, together with a certain simplicity in their manners, not common to the latter ages, made their lives the happiest in the world. Domestic feuds, so common to other families, were unknown to them. In short, the greatest pleasure they could taste was the conversation of each other; and thus their lives were a continual round of pleasure.

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ALAS!

ALAS! how vain and fleeting are all sublunary pleasures! how short and transitory our enjoyments? Pain and pleasure, tho' implacable enemies, are near neighbours; and almost in the very instant that we find ourselves possess'd of the one, we find ourselves seized by the cruel hand of the other. But to proceed,

As I do not apprehend it at all necessary to the right understanding this relation, that the reader be acquainted with the real names of the persons concerned in it, I must beg leave to conceal them under those of *Andropater* and *Materphile*. There are besides some particular reasons that might render the revealing them improper.

HOWEVER agreeable this match might now be to *Andropater*, it was not of his own making; for his father considering the irksomness of a single life, found out the lovely *Materphile* for him; and as she had no very great fortune of her own, immediately on their marriage settled a fine estate at which they now resided, *on them and their heirs*, subject to this remarkable condition, that neither of them should ever drink any strong or spirituous liquors. Nay the injunction was so very strict, and the settlement so nicely worded, that if at any time they should be guilty of a breach of the donor's will in this particular, they were immediately to forfeit their whole estate, and be expelled from thence for ever.

SUCH a restriction as this may seem odd to one who does not consider, that those who confer a favour have a right of annexing what condition they please to it, and that it is in the option of the person obliged, to accept or refuse it. However, I shall spare myself the trouble of enquiring into the reasons of it, and only assure my reader, that the authority I have for it is incontestable.

BEFORE the marriage of *Andropater* and *Materphile*, this estate had been occupied by a person whose real
name

name, for the reason aforesaid, I must beg leave to conceal under that of *Demonius*. He was one of a prodigious turbulent disposition, insomuch that he was continually quarelling and fighting with his neighbours; and withal of so malicious and envious a cast of mind, that he never forgave an injury though ever so trivial, and used to think every favour bestowed on another a curse on himself. This man had one day formed a design against his landlord (who was *Andropater's* father) and though he had ever used him with the greatest kindness, he thought of nothing less than forcing him out of his house.

To effect this, he got together a pack of rakehellly fellows, who were his neighbours, and as like himself as one egg is to another, and began to tell them how much they were oppressed by their landlord; that he but usurpt the authority he pretended to have over them; that they had each of them as good a right to his possessions as he; and that, in short, if they wou'd assist him, he would endeavour to rid them of the slavery, as he termed their subjection, and make 'em all gentlemen. This proposal was applauded with a general huzza; and they thought now of nothing but carrying it into execution. For this purpose they arm'd themselves with clubs, pitchforks, flails, &c, and such other weapons as the country afforded, and marched one and all to attack the dwelling of their landlord.

THEY had no sooner arrived there, than they began the attack upon the windows, beating and battering all at hand; but were soon repulsed with great disorder. They then made another onset, but were again beaten back; and, in short, after many fruitless essays, were every man of them taken prisoners.

HERE I cannot omit taking notice of the extraordinary behaviour of one of the domesticks.

This young man had an excellent hand at quarterstaff, and fought with so much bravery that his fellow servants were charmed with him, and would frequently cry out, well play'd, Mr. *Michael*; bravely struck, Mr. *Michael*; with many other expressions of the like nature.

I shall not trouble my reader with relating their behaviour betwixt this and the time of their trial, which was at the next quarter sessions; but only acquaint him that they were indicted for a forcible entry: But whether the evidence was not clear, or they pretended they were drunk, or (which is most probable) the court was inclinable to favour them, instead of suffering death, they were only doomed to perpetual imprisonment. While they continued here, they had frequent opportunities of conversing with each other; and though all hopes of ever getting their liberty were vain, they were not without some distant views of pleasure; for with people of their complexion, pleasure does not consist in any good that befalls themselves, so much as in the ill that happens to others; and therefore though their situation deprived them of all hopes of the one, they had not less reason now than ever to expect the other.

IN this state did they continue 'till the time of *Andropater* and *Materphile's* marriage, which gave them fresh matter of uneasiness; particularly *Demonius*, who could but ill brook to see them live in the splendid manner they did in the neighbourhood, nay in the very house he had formerly inhabited, and which his own wickedness had occasioned the loss of. But what gave him the greatest disquiet of any thing was, their living together in so perfect a harmony. This would have been a subject of discontent with respect to any indifferent persons; but it was much more so as they were so nearly related to one whom he looked upon as his greatest enemy. He had
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some how or other heard of the clause I before mentioned to be in the settlement, and began to conceive some glimering hopes that he might find a way to gratify his resentment. This to any other person would have seemed impossible ; but what is it that industry and resolution will not accomplish ? One would think a prison an odd place to form plots in ; yet nevertheless to one of his disposition and abilities, no difficulties were disheartning, nor no design that carried mischief along with it but was agreeable. He had a thorough knowledge of the humours and dispositions of mankind, was master of a great deal of address, and was the most exquisite dissembler in the world ; and it was upon these qualifications he founded his designs. He therefore, in order the better to effect them, called together all his companions ; and after drinking and boozing sufficiently of what the place afforded, and their pockets would permit them, he opened to them the affair of our new-married couple, and withal told them on what a ticklish foundation their happiness was built. After he had thus acquainted them with all that was necessary. What think you, my lads, cry'd he, of setting this fellow and his wife and their father at variance ? do you think it possible ? would it be worth while to attempt it ha ? Never was project so universally approved of. It is impossible to express the satisfaction they discovered in their countenances : they called *Demonius* their king, their father, their general, &c. They then proceeded to determine in what manner this was to be done ; and at last concluded that they could no way so effectually accomplish their ends, as by tempting *Materphile* to break thro' the before mentioned condition. Altho' she and her husband had hitherto behaved with the utmost obedience to their father's will, they yet considered she might have a longing inclination to taste what was thus forbidden her ; and
that

that the severity of the injunction, instead of stifling, might but increase her curiosity. They knew that let her have as much virtue as possible, she was still a woman, and a young one too; and that this, joined with a certain tincture of coquetry, inseparable from that sex, would not a little contribute to favour their design.

THERE then arose a debate among them as to the manner of putting their design in execution. They all agreed no body was so proper to be employed in it as *Demonius*; but how to get him out from the place he was confin'd in was a great matter of difficulty. At last they mustered up all the money they could, and calling the keeper to them, prevail'd on him to let *Demonius* go out for the next day, on his solemn promise of returning again before noon; and this, together with his firm attachment to the cause of his fellow prisoners, induced the keeper to comply with his request.

IN this posture did the affairs of *Demonius* now stand; and as my reader may perhaps be tired with this tedious digression. I shall now return to the other persons concerned in this relation.

AS *Andropater* was a gentleman totally disengaged from business, and had given himself up to the pleasures of a country life, the reader will not be surprized when he hears that he as well as his lady spent great part of their time in the garden. As to *Andropater* he had some knowledge of botany, and would spend four or five hours at a time in gathering of herbs, roots, &c. examining their structure, and discovering their virtues; and *Materphile* for her part was a most exquisite judge of flowers. The blushing rose and gaudy tulip owed their excellences in a great measure to her care and skill.

IN these innocent amusements, these delightful recreations, did they usually spend the foregoing part
of

of the day ; the remainder of it was commonly devoted to pleasure of some other kind. After dinner *Andropater* would retire to his closet to study or settle the accounts of his estate, while *Materphile* would divert herself with playing on the harpsicord, working with her needle, preserving fruits, making salves for poor people, and such other female recreations. There was no noise of footmen in the hall, no ratling of coaches at the gate, or impertinent how-d'ye's knocking at the door ; no midnight reveling at quadrille or bassett ; but, in short, theirs might be truly called a sober and well regulated family. Nay, so strict were they in their household œconomy, that, as I have been credibly informed, they had prayers in their house every morning and evening, a thing very uncommon now adays.

It unluckily happened the morning *Demonius* had fixt on the execution of the enterpuize, the gardener had taken the opportunity of his master and mistress being asleep to leave his work, and steal out at the back gate. Whether he went to an alehouse hard by, which he used to frequent ; or to see a girl he had a liking to that lived a small distance off, is not material ; but be the case as it will, *John* had left the garden-gate wide open.

As to *Demonius*, he had spent all the night in contriving how to get access to *Materphile*, and under what disguise to do it. He considered with himself what garb would soonest gain admittance to a young and beautiful lady, and was more than once tempted to make his approaches in the habit of a soldier. He knew well enough what deference is paid by that sex to a red coat, and a brazen front ; but then he thought again that the dress of a beau would be irresistible. There are I don't know what charms in a clean shirt, a well-made wig and an empty skull, and this turned the scale, and induced

induced him to accost her in the latter rather than the former way.

HIS person, which was no way disagreeable, except as to his feet (which were none of the most handsome) he had taken the utmost care to adorn; his cloaths were almost covered with lace; his wig was tied in a bag behind him; he wore his hat under his arm; and his sword knot was the most prettily imagined in the world. He had besides all this, stowed in his pocket a quilted bottle of right *Nants*, together with a silver cup; for upon a dexterous management of these the whole success of his plot depended. Thus equipt, and big with the thoughts of his enterprize, he sallies out of his abode, as soon as it was light; and coming to the back of the garden, to his great joy found the gate open, and leisurely marches in.

IT seems *Andropater* had that night had a dream relating to his wife that gave him no small uneasiness. He told her of it as soon as he waked; and that he was terribly afraid some mischief or other would befall her before night, and entreated her to stay within doors all day. My dear, says he, the cautions that are given us in our dreams are by no means to be rejected, but we ought to pay the greatest regard to them. How many misfortunes might have been avoided, had people been so wise as to have observed the intimation given of them in their sleep? how many murders prevented? how many shipwrecks avoided? In short, my dear, says he, I have a strong prepossession that some extraordinary mischief will befall you. Thieves may have broke into the garden last night, and may now be laying wait to murder thee; a viper may deprive thee of life, or an hundred other accidents befall thee: ah! how the very idea of such a disaster torments me! My dear, continued he, let me therefore conjure you to keep within doors all this day.

WHETHER *Materphile* imagined her husband suspected her virtue, or whether she was only influenced by that spirit of contradiction so natural to the female sex, I cannot determine ; however she entreated him to lay aside such idle notions, and not suffer himself to be deluded by what even an old woman would despise. Fie upon you, my dear, cry'd she, I always took you for a Man of more sense. As to your fear of thieves having broke into the garden, that is next to impossible, for you know we ourselves see the gates made fast every night, and the walls are so high that it is impossible to scale them. Besides supposing any rogues had got in, what business can they have now ? you see 'tis broad day light, and they must have been gone before now if they intended to escape undiscovered. As to venomous creatures offending me, that is equally unlikely ; for you know there has not been seen any such thing in the garden since we have lived here. Nevertheless, added she, as you seem to be somewhat disturbed, I will but just step to look after those auricula's that you know are but just blown, and I give you my promise to return to breakfast before the tea-kettle boils.

Andropater found it would be to no purpose to contradict her ; and being half persuaded by her, that his dream was not to be regarded, with a seeming reluctance consented. Which he had no sooner done than *Materphile* slipped on her gloves, and putting on a light straw hat, to keep the sun from hurting her complexion, she in her dishabille tript it down the grand walk of the garden. She had scarce got to the middle of it, when turning down an alley that led to the spot where her beloved flowers lay, she observed at a distance, a well drest gentleman sauntering negligently along, with his gold headed cane dangling at his wrist ; his snuff-box in his hand, and humming to himself an

opera air. I suppose that the reader by this time guesses that the gentleman was no other than the enterprising *Demonius*.

As soon as she saw him, she started, and was going to run back ; but he running up to her, prevented her, by throwing himself at her feet. Pardon, madam, cry'd he, the rudeness of a stranger, and impute not that to any ill design which was the effect of mere curiosity. Madam, continued he, I was just now taking a solitary walk this way, and observing the exquisite beauty of this delightful spot, (which seems rather the abode of some deity than any mortal creature) and finding the gate open, presumed so far as to enter in. It's beautiful appearance, and elegant contrivance, so far beguiled me, that it at once induced me to commit an action inconsistent with good manners ; and put it out of my power to extenuate it by retiring. He was going on with many more apologies of the like nature ; 'till *Materphile* interrupting, beg'd of him to rise ; and told him that as he seemed to be a gentleman, he need say no more to excuse himself.

AFTER he had thus excused himself to the lady, he proceeded to give the discourse another turn, and fell to commending the beauties of her person. He extolled by turns the fire of her eyes, the bloom of her complexion, the fine colour of her hair, her easy mein, her brilliant wit, and in short, said every thing that flattery could suggest. She who had not been used to the gallantries of a town life, and was consequently surprized at such kind of discourse, began to believe, and at length was thoroughly convinced, that he who she just now looked on as an intruder was a very well bred gentleman ; and had it not been that her husband was then at home, had certainly invited him to breakfast with her. However not to be behind
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hand with him in civility, she showed him all the curiosities the place afforded. Sir, said she, if you'll please to step this way, I will (as you seem to be pleased with the effects of my labour at my leisure hours) shew you something that may perhaps give some little entertainment. She then shewed him some beautiful carnations of her own raising; after that some curious tulips, gaudy pinks, and odoriferous roses. When he had sufficiently admired those, she led him to the greenhouse, where was a prodigious number of the most uncommon exotics, for she and her husband were so particular in this point, that they would not admit any thing to a place there which was in the collection of other gentlemen. Here was the great american aloe, the torch thistle, and an hundred other things, which, though perhaps, somewhat more common now a days, were then esteemed invaluable curiosities. When *Demonius* had thoroughly surveyed these; she next proceeded to shew him the fruits the place afforded, which (to avoid prolixity) I shall only assure the reader, were the finest in the world. Last of all she desired him to observe the elegant contrivance of the walks, the beautiful regularity of the trees, at all which, *Demonius* expressed himself like one filled with the greatest wonder and admiration.

THE doing all this took up a considerable time, and no little labour; for the garden was exceedingly spacious, (for ought I know as large as those at *Kenfington*) and what with walking one minute, and standing still the next, together with the heat of the sun, which now began to be very troublesome, *Materphile* began to be fatigued and grow at last very faint. This she mentioned to *Demonius*; adding there was an arbour at the further end of the garden, and if he pleased they would direct their steps towards it, and there

rest themselves. Upon this *Demonius* like a well bred cavalier, lent the lady his hand, and walk'd on 'till they came to the aforesaid arbour.

Demonius was ravished at the hitherto good success of his plot, and was near thoroughly convinced that it would be possible to execute his design on her. She seemed to be an affable lady, and of a flexible disposition, and these qualities, improved by his address, and assisted by the privacy of the place, and above all by her seeming disorder, he thought would not fail of procuring the desired end.

As soon as they were seated, he looked in her face and cry'd out with an air of surprize, blefs me, Madam, how strangely you are altered ! How do you find your self ? you seem to be very much disordered. *Materphile* replied that the walk had occasioned a drooping of her spirits, with a violent palpitation of the heart, which gave her great uneasiness. I believe, Madam, returned the dessembling *Demonius*, I have that about me that will give you immediate ease : 'tis what I have found to be a sovereign remedy for your kind of disorder, and as I myself am sometimes unexpectedly seized with it, I always carry it about me. So saying, he pulled out of his pocket the quilted bottle and cup before mentioned ; and after tasting it himself, filled out a bumper to *Materphile*, telling her it would give her instant relief.

SHE no sooner discovered by the colour and smell of it that it was no other than brandy, than she started up and desired him to excuse her ; telling him, that her tasting it would be attended with the most fatal consequences. Madam, replied he, (pretending to mistake her meaning) you need not be afraid that any ill consequence will attend your accepting it, for I assure you upon the word of a gentleman, that
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it is right *Nants*, and cost me nine shillings a gallon at the best hand. Sir, (answered she) you misunderstand me ; I did not intend to reflect upon the goodness of what you now offer me, but I have some very particular reasons that deter me. Alas ! added she, my whole happiness depends upon my abstinence from things of this nature. She then proceeded to inform *Demonius* of the whole affair of her marriage, the settlement, and of the odd condition contained in it. Things which he knew almost as well as herself.

AFTER listening with the greatest attention 'till she had done. Madam, said he, the story you have told me is certainly the oddest I ever heard in my life ; but I can't apprehend that the injunction you mention can be so very strict as not to be dispensed with in cases of extremity. Besides how are you sure that you do not misconstrue it ? it is very likely it may only extend to an inordinate use of strong liquors, for from that alone are any mischiefs to be apprehended. Believe me, madam, (continued he) I have been a student of the law some time in *Lincolns-inn*, and from my own skill in matters of this nature, dare assure you, you have nothing to fear ; for let the clause you mention be ever so exact, the proof must lie on the plaintiff's side, and here are no witnesses to observe you. In short, were it my own case, I should not value the consequence this pinch of snuff.

AT these last words *Materpbile's* resolution began to stagger. 'Tis true her disorder had by this time left her, (tho' she did not care to own it, for fear *Demonius* should desist from intreating her) but his description joined with the beautiful colour, and fine flavour of the liquor, and his telling her it had many excellent qualities annex'd to it, such as opening the understanding, enlarging the capacity, that

that it infinitely exceeded any thing she had ever tasted, and was in short the most excellent cordial in the world, fired her curiosity to the highest degree.

NOT to be tedious, *Demonius* finding she was somewhat mov'd by his arguments, without saying any thing more, or staying for a reply, filled a bumper; and putting it into her hand, conjured her to drink it; when, O the frailty of woman-kind! after some faint resistance she did.

Demonius having now done his business, and fearing somebody or other might come down the garden, and discover him look'd on his watch, and telling *Materphile* that he had an appointment with a lady, with a tender salute and a low bow took his leave. I must here observe that he never went back to his comrades to inform them of his success, but has since sculk'd up and down the world like a vagabond, and has made it his whole employment ever since to prompt people to all manner of wickedness; insomuch that we have scarce a single criminal executed, but he is said to have been the first that seduced them.

BUT to return to my story. His departure was so abrupt, that he had left his bottle behind him, which *Materphile* soon perceived, and was resolved to have t'other taste of it. What a fool said she, have I hitherto been, to be led by the nose and frightened with a bugbear story of I know not what; but I am resolved it shall be so no longer. 'Tis a pretty jest indeed to persuade one that a liquor which I find revives my heart, and exhilarates my spirits, should not be good for me, and will do me a mischief forsooth. With that she seized the bottle, and without standing to fill it into the cup, clapt it to her mouth, and kept it there as long as her breath would permit her. She then rested a little and then repeated it, 'till she had
near

near emptied it ; and at last, O shame to her sex ! was so intoxicated by the fumes of the liquor it contained, that she fell down almost senseless.

THE clock had now struck nine, and her usual time of breakfast was past, when *Andropater* who had smoked his pipe, read three acts of a play, and done all he could to pass away the time, not finding his wife come home, went down the garden to see for her. But who can express his astonishment at his seeing her in that posture. He at first thought she was dead, or at least in a swoon, 'till finding her snore pretty loudly, and seeing a dram bottle by her, he quickly guess'd the truth. Never did man commit so many mad actions as he did upon this discovery : he tore his flesh, beat his head against the trees, crying out, I am ruined and undone forever ; and in short, had he been drest, and had his sword on, and not his night-gown he had certainly dispatched himself that moment. However he went in doors and sent two of his wife's maids with a chair to fetch her in ; for she was unable to walk, shut himself up in his room, and spent the rest of the day in the greatest torture imaginable. In the mean while *Materphile* was put to bed to recover herself.

IT was night before she came to herself ; which as soon as she did, her woman informed her husband of it, who immediately went to her room, ordered the servants to leave them alone, drew a chair, and sat himself down by her.

MADAM, said he, in a tone she was unused to, I am no stranger to your behaviour this morning. The proofs I had of it were too strong for me to conclude but that you have inevitably ruined yourself and me. Curse on that irresistible curiosity which made you reject the advice I gave ; and equally cursed be my fondness in permitting you to go. Instead of gadding abroad to look
over

over a pack of nonsensical flowers, had you stay'd at home and minded the concerns of your family, you had done as you ought, and shuned a misfortune which you have given your self and me occasion to repent of all our lives.

Materphile had nought to excuse herself, but by saying that a well drest gentleman, who had stept into the garden while the gate was open, had persuaded her to it at a time she was taken ill; and concluded with saying, that it was done so privately that their father could not possibly hear any thing of it. The privacy of it signifies not a fig (interrupted *Andropater*) for you know he is not ignorant of the most minute transactions of the family, and without doubt this will come to his ears, and we must be both turned out of our house, and lie under the weight of his displeasure. Thus did they in snarling and jangling finish the day.

My accounts vary as to what followed their transgression; only they all agree in this, that they were soon after turned out of their house, and that they went to live in another country; where they were reduced to such extreme poverty, that it was not without the hardest labour and greatest difficulty in the world that they maintained themselves. They lived to a very great age, and left a numerous family behind them.

F I N I S.